

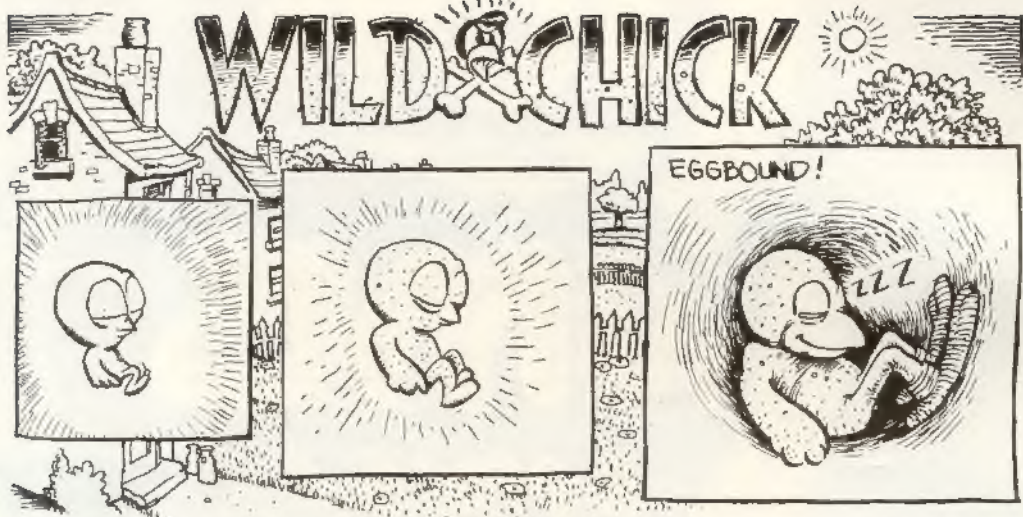
SATYUGA
NOVELTIES

LION AND LAMB COMICS

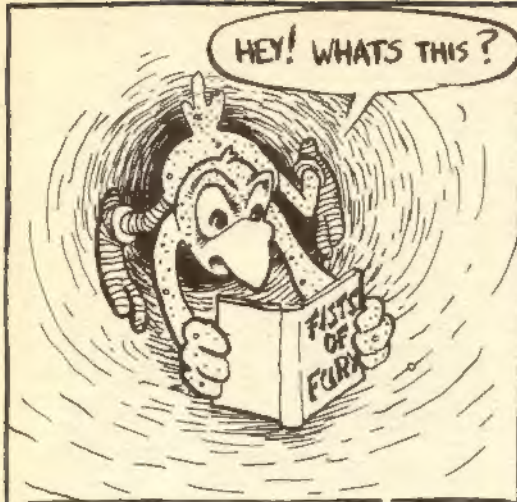
25^P



WILD CHICK



HEY! WHATS THIS?



VERY SHORTLY

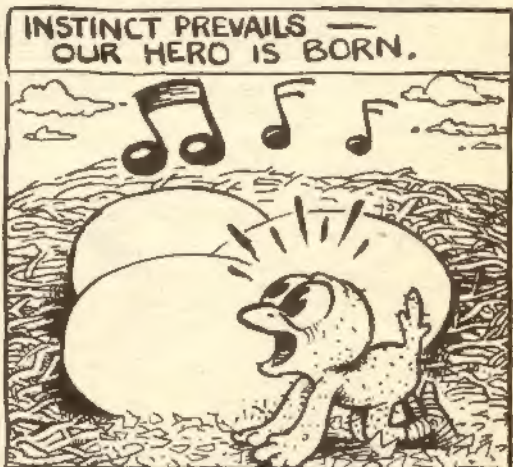
HATCHA!



HA!
SO!



INSTINCT PREVAILS —
OUR HERO IS BORN.



JUST TIDY UP
A LITTLE



THAT'S
BETTER

KERSPLAT!

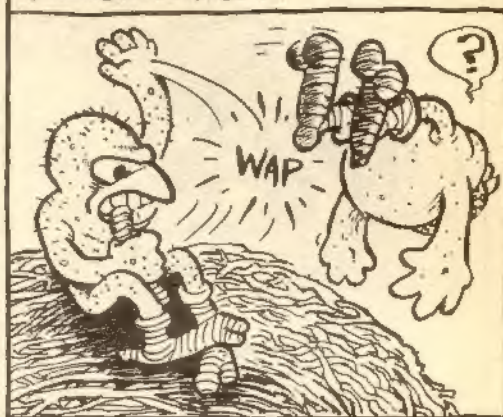
HEY!



BEING AN ONLY CHILD - OUR HERO GETS PLENTY ATTENTION.



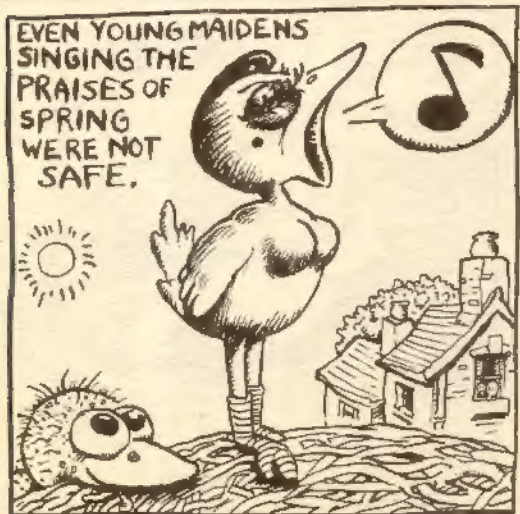
BUT HE WAS SOMETHING OF A PROBLEM CHILD.

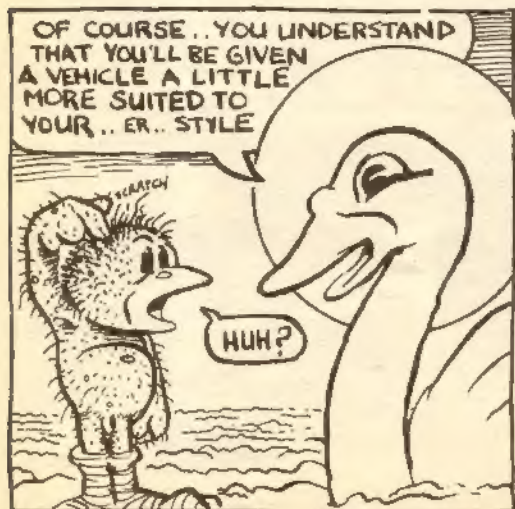
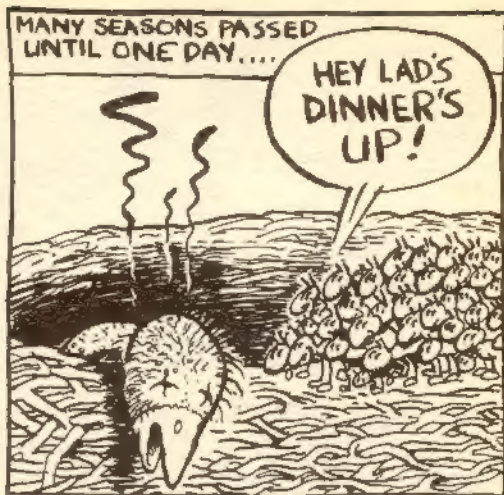
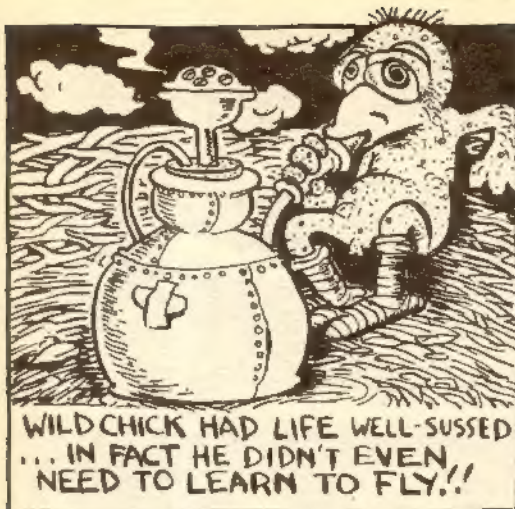


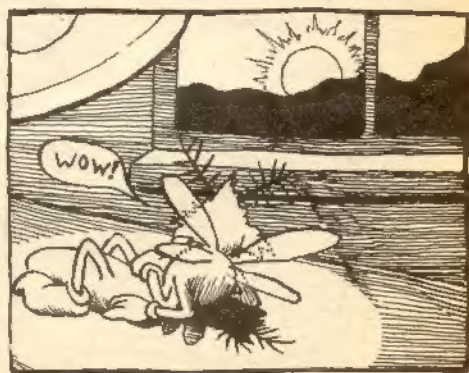
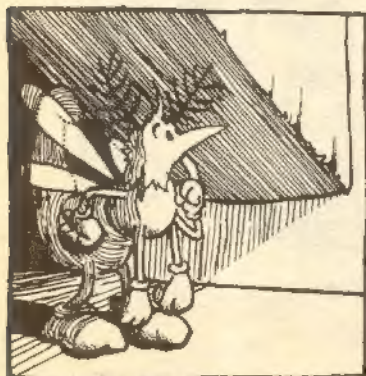
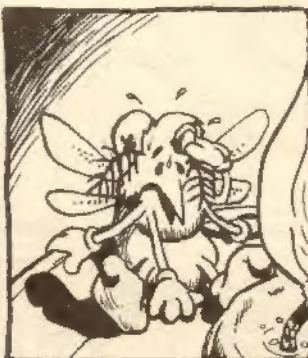
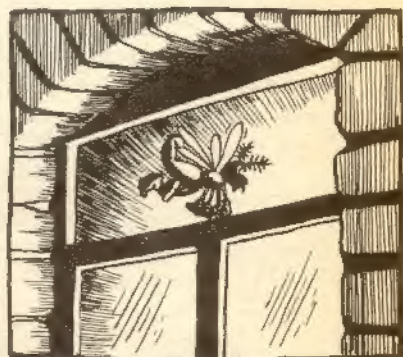
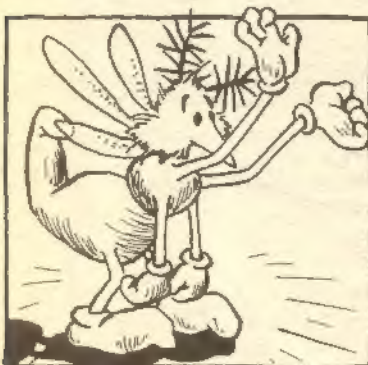
AND DESERTED AT AN EARLY AGE... WILD CHICK SOON ADAPTS TO LIFE IN THE WILD!

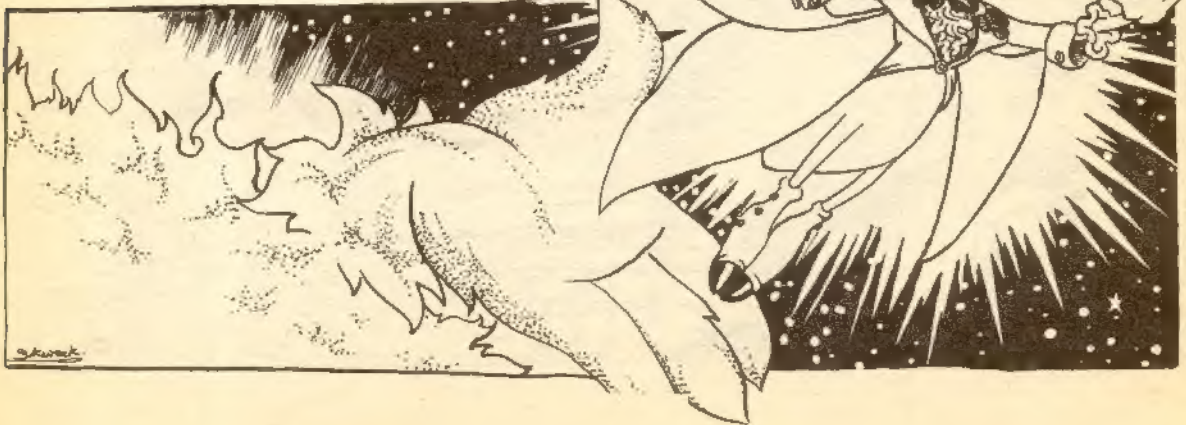
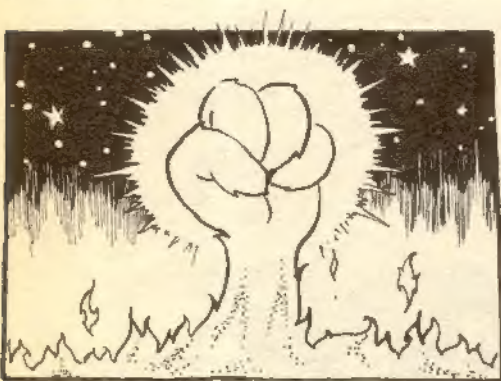


EVEN YOUNG MAIDENS SINGING THE PRAISES OF SPRING WERE NOT SAFE.



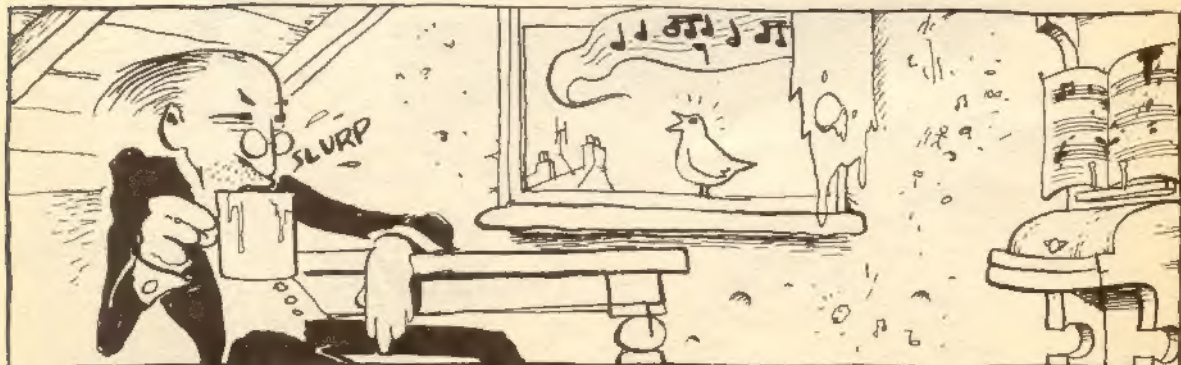


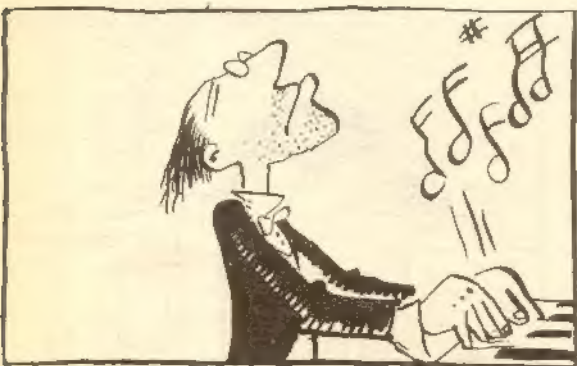
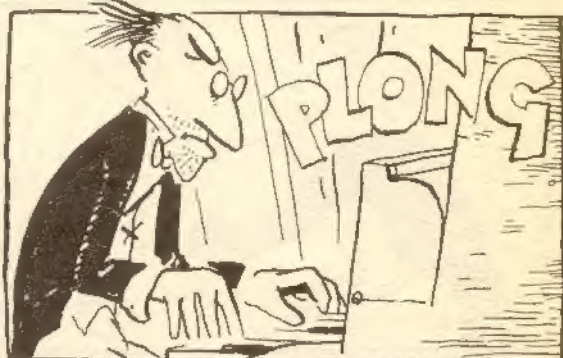
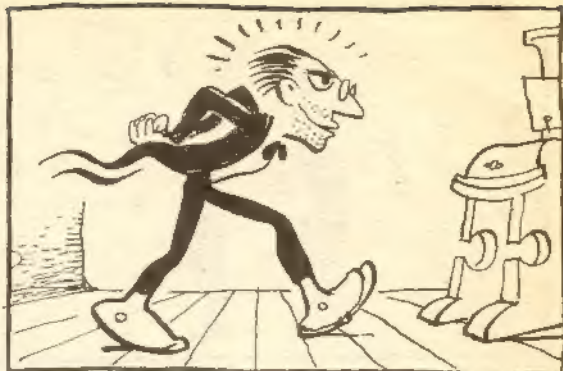
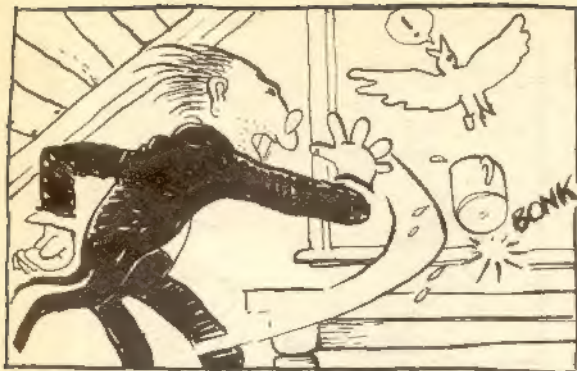


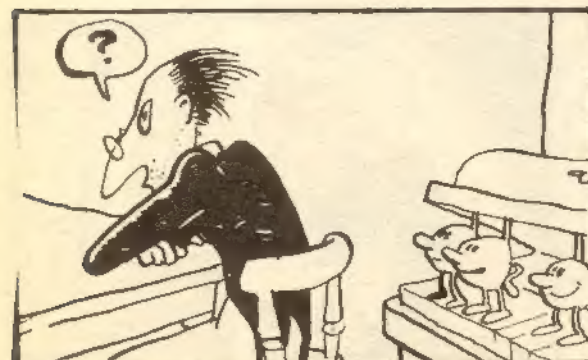
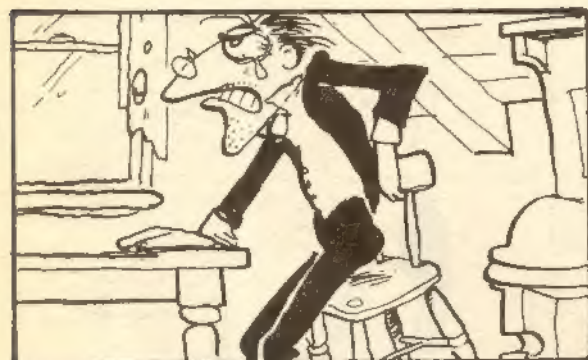
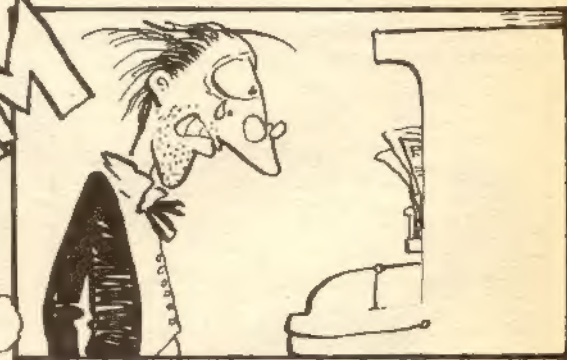
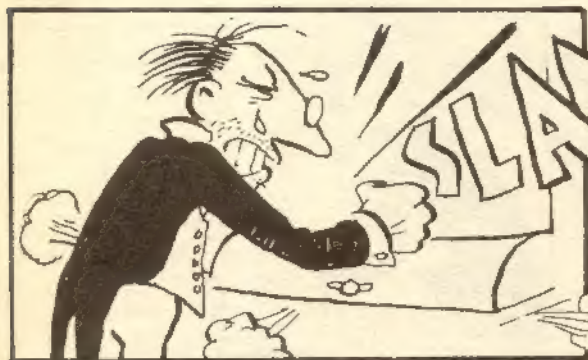
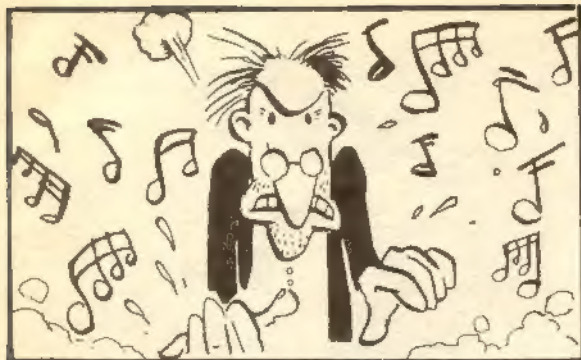


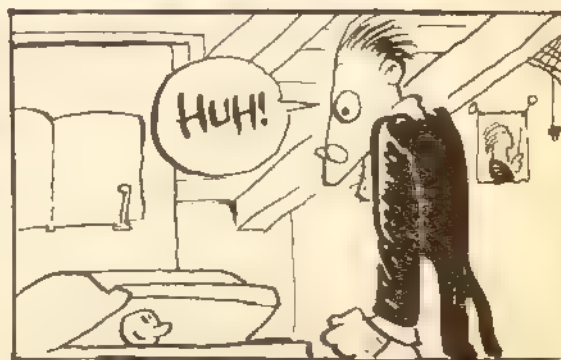
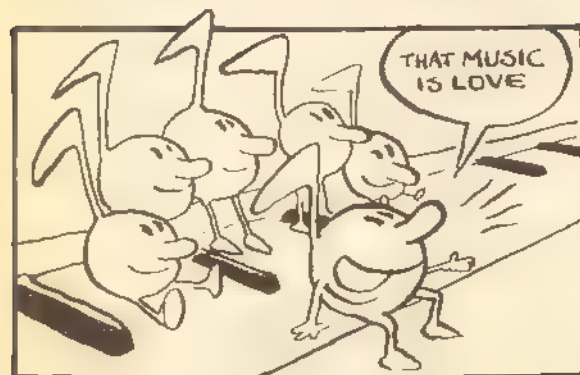
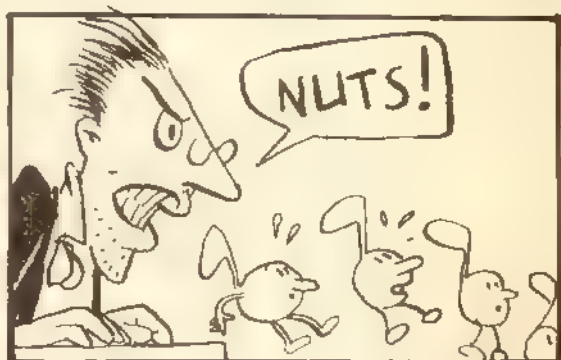
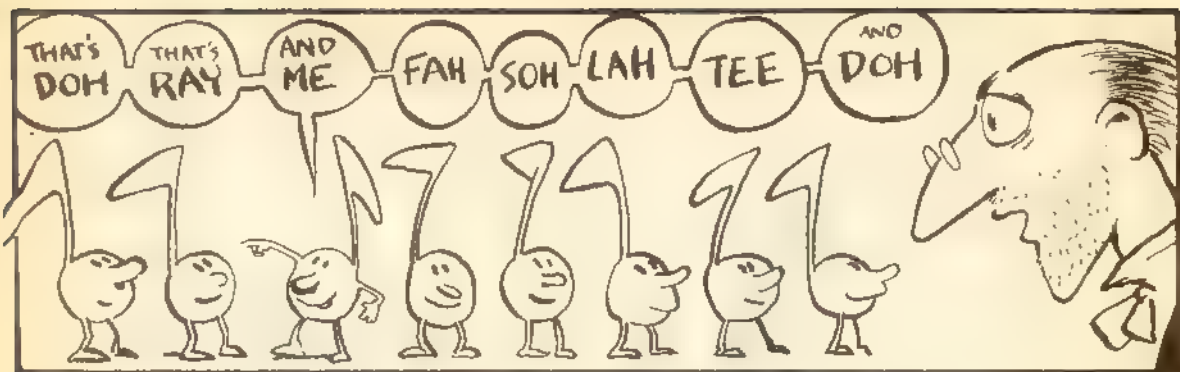
THE COMPOSER

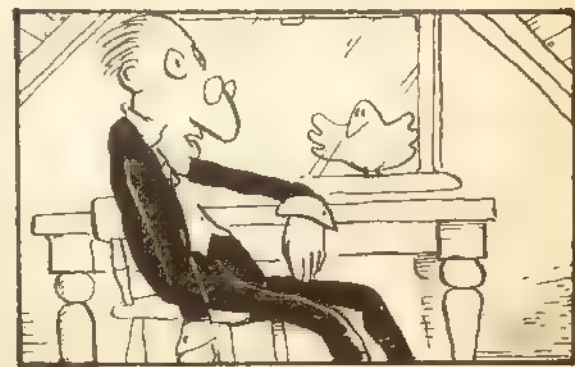
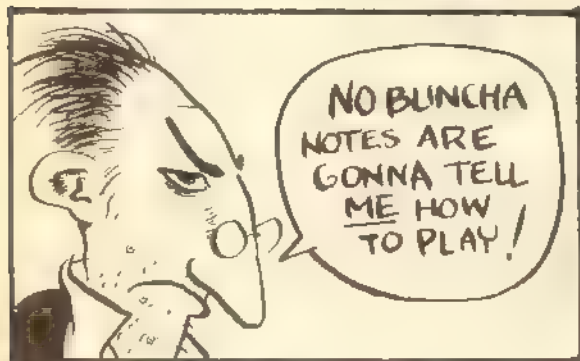
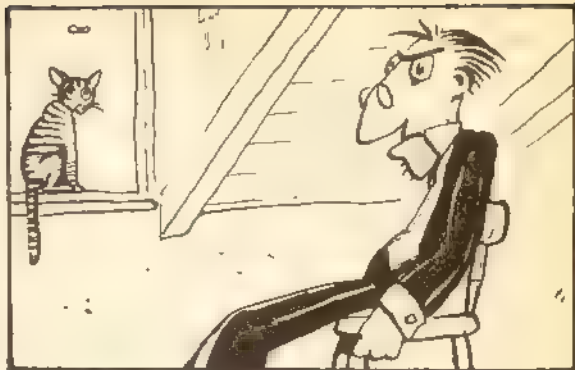
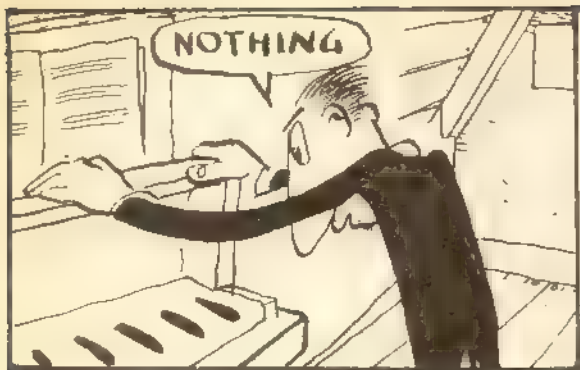
75 LIVINGSTONE

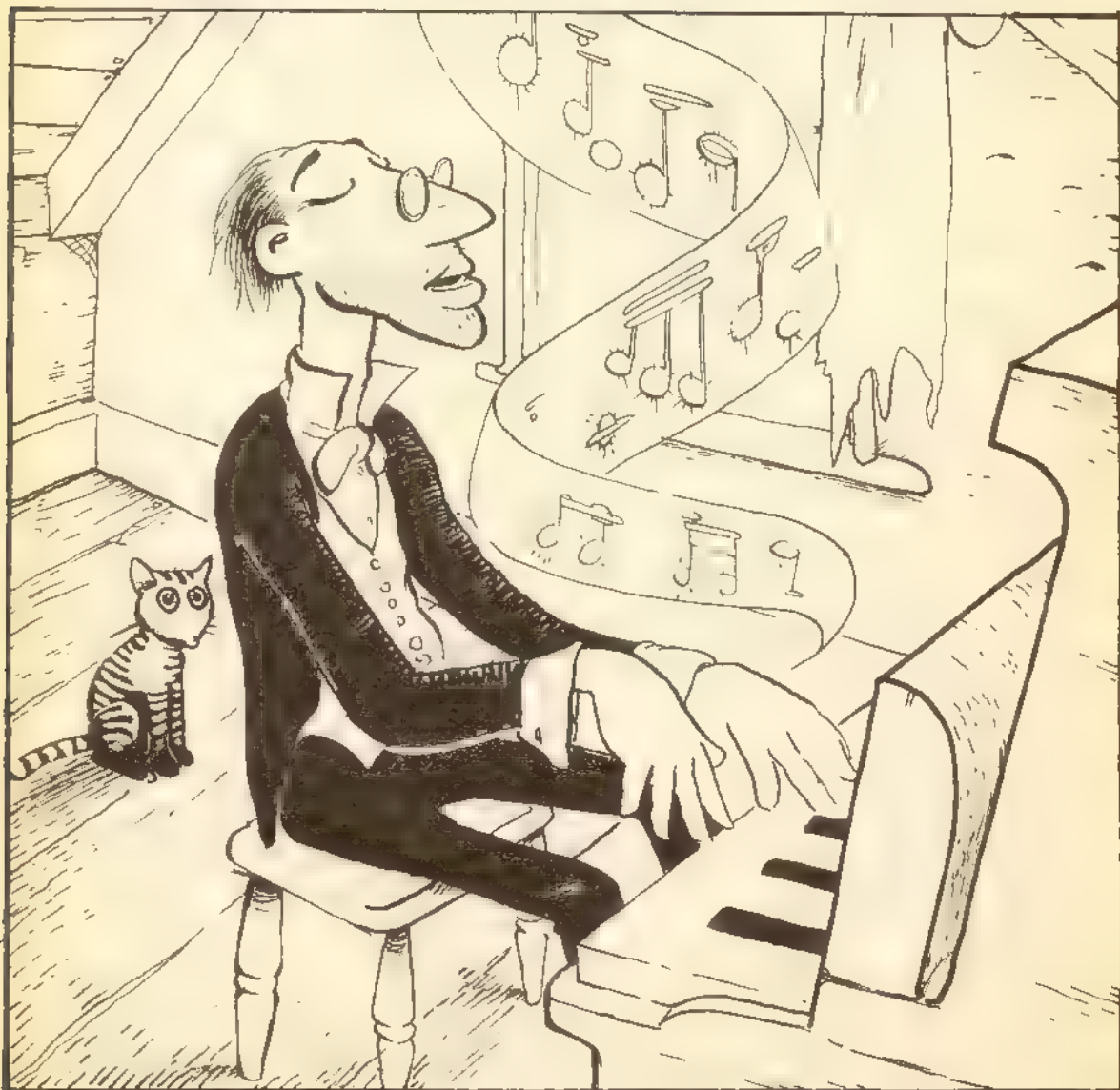
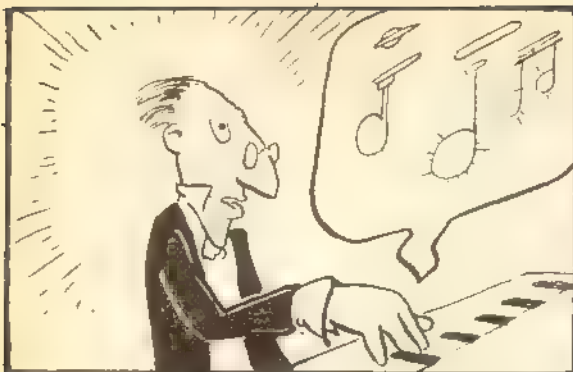






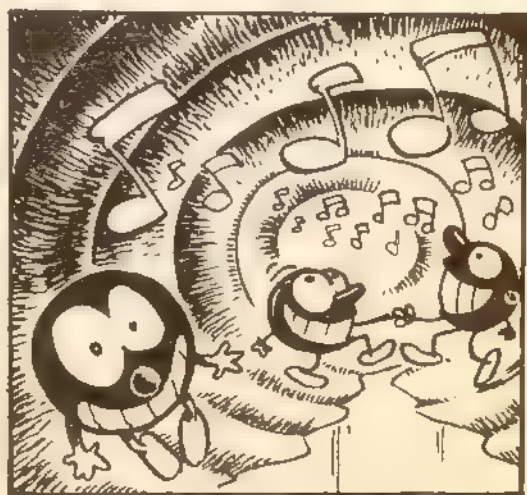
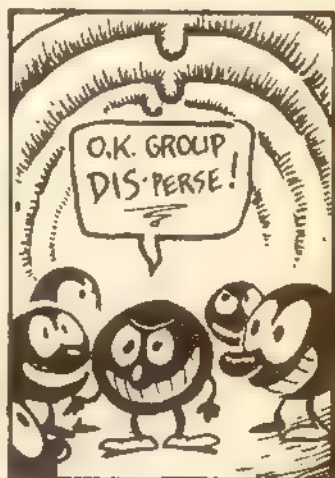
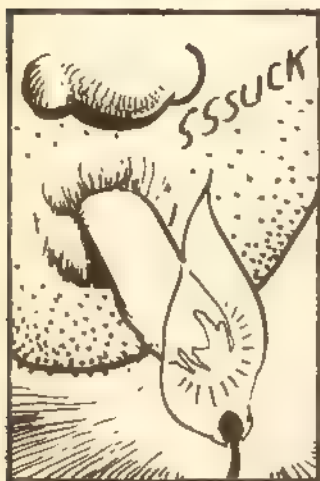


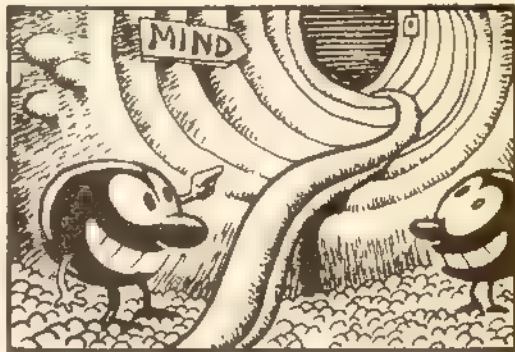
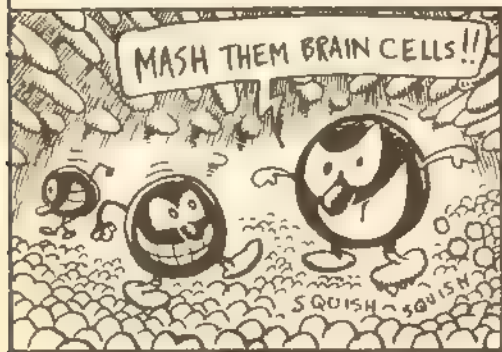
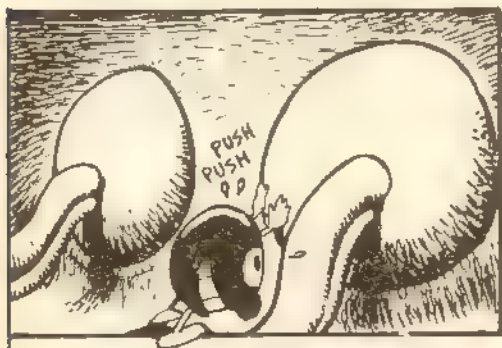
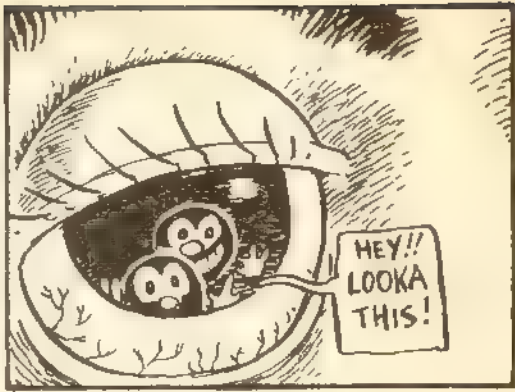
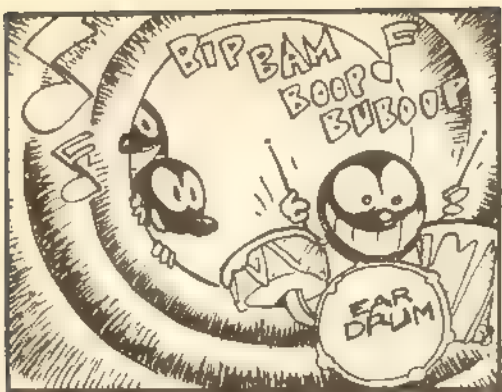




INSIDE OUTING

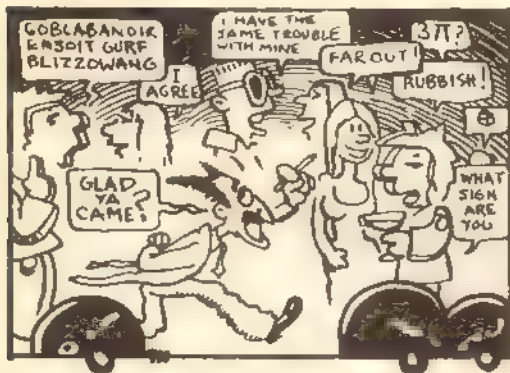
CERT. 2

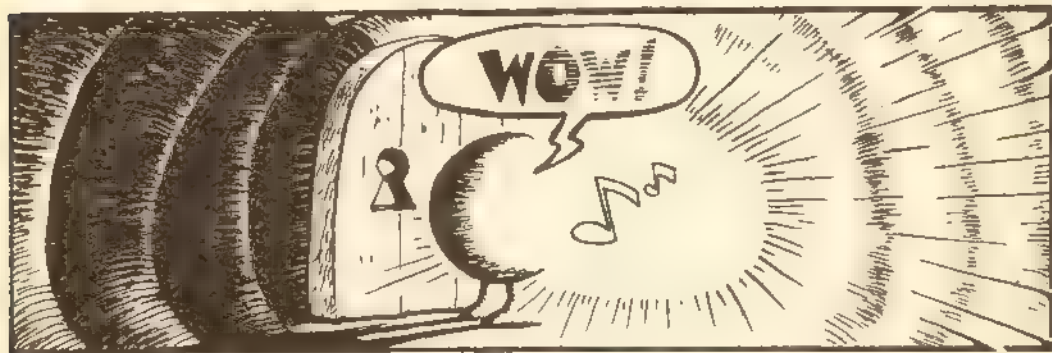
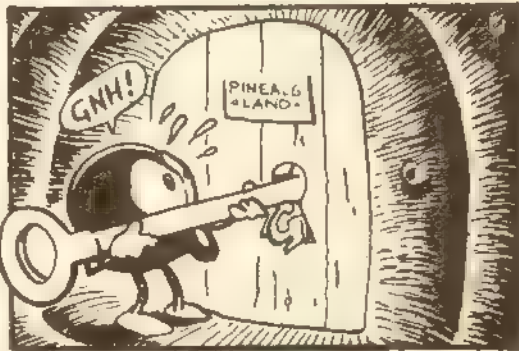
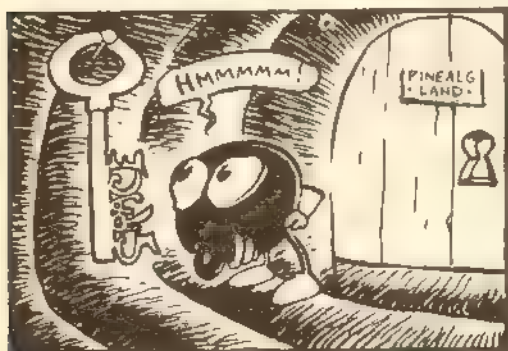
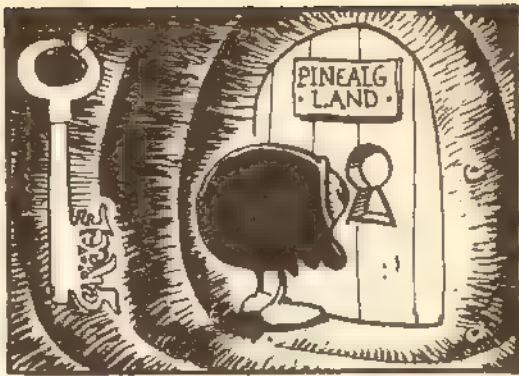


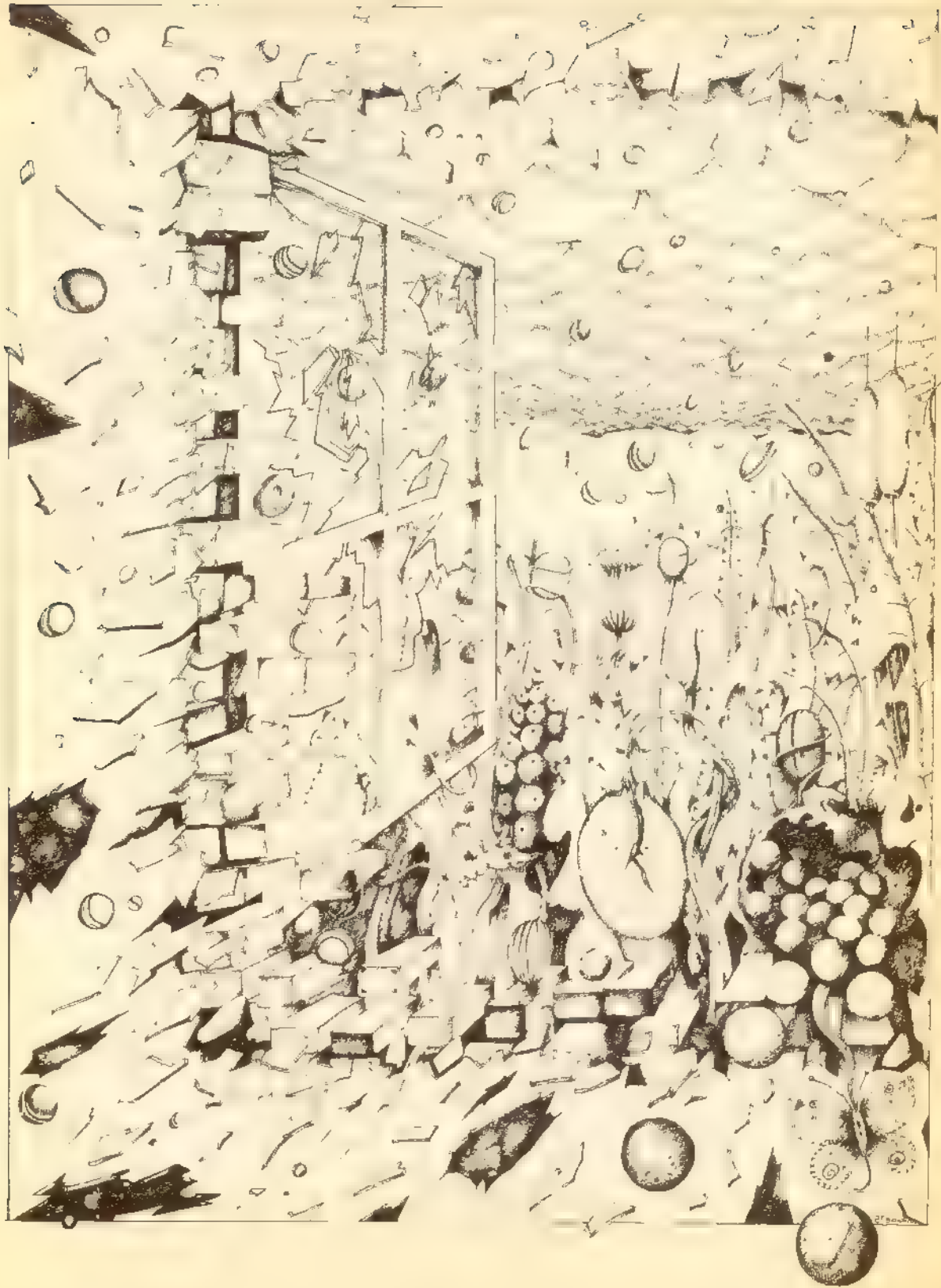


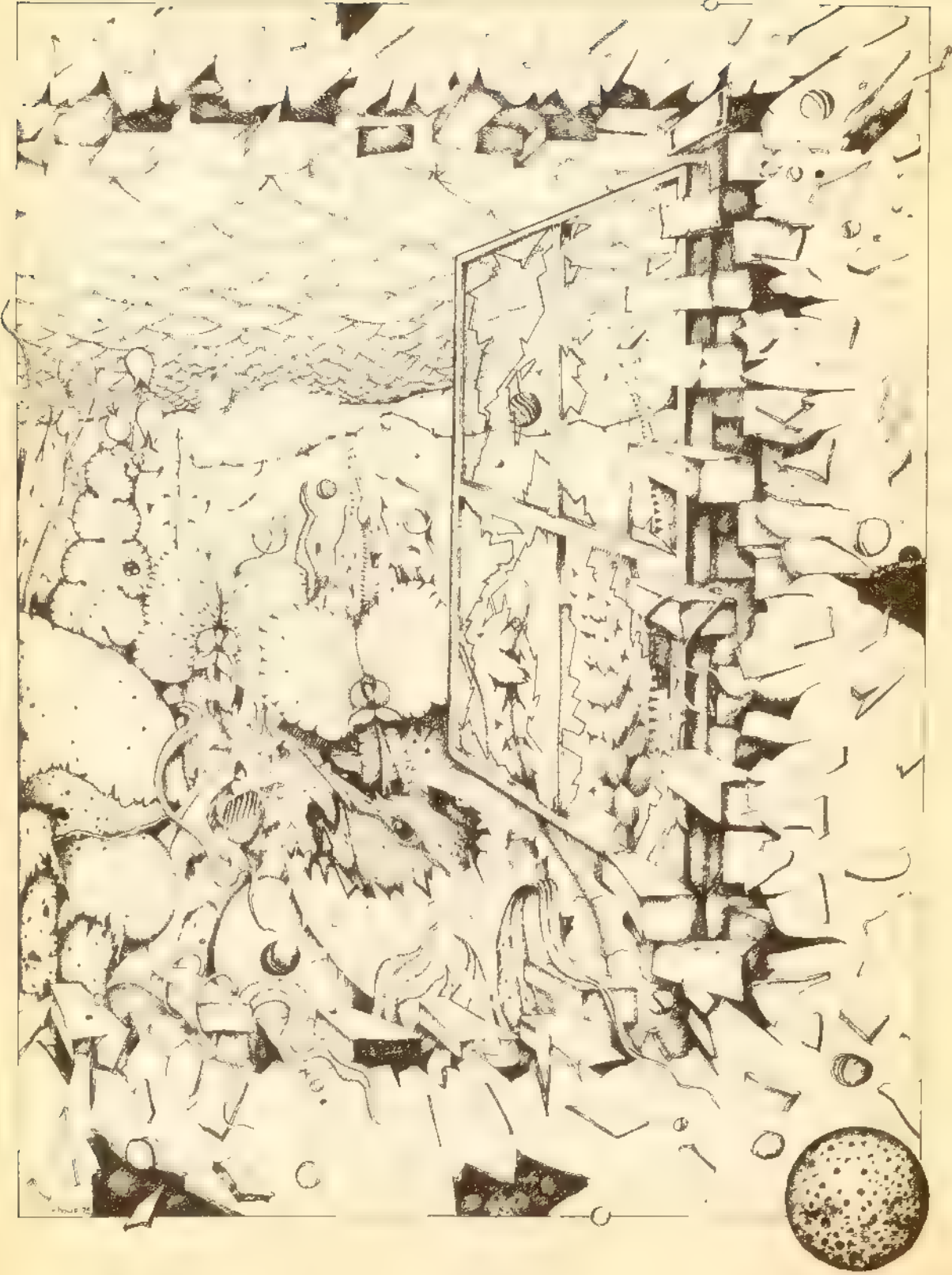


... WHEN ONE SEEKS TO SELF FOCUS THE INEFFABLE GRUMKIN TO BE PARA-FORMED NEURO-SYNTHESIZED INTO A HETEROGENOUS STRUTTER WHERE THE INDIVIDUAL CAN ORGANIZE THE









BIPPO & ZIPPO

by Dave Webster

THE DOGGY
CHUMS!

THINKS - HE'LL GROSS OUT
ON IT AND I'LL HARDLY
GET ANY. HE'S SO GREEDY!
I'D BETTER PLAY IT
CRAFTY....

ZZZZ

HEY BIPPO! I'VE JUST
COOKED A REALLY
NICE MEAL!

INSTANT
WAKE-UP

UH, WHAZZAT?
WHEN DO WE
EAT??

OH, I DUNNO. I'M NOT ALL
THAT HUNGRY REALLY...
BUT I KNOW I'VE GOT A
GREAT IDEA!

IT'S LATE NOW - LET'S BOTH
CRASH OUT AND THE ONE WHO
HAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
COSMIC DREAM CAN EAT THE
WHOLE MEAL TOMORROW.

EASY DUMBO - WE JUST
TELL EACH OTHER OUR
DREAMS WHEN WE
WAKE UP...

I KNOW YOU
AND YOUR
IDERS, PAL

OH YEAH?

OH! OH!

SOUNDS
COOL.

HOW DO WE KNOW
WHO HAS THE
BEST DREAM?

NEXT MORNING...

OH BOY! DID I HAVE A
WONDERFUL DREAM
LAST NIGHT!!!!

ZZZZZ
ZZZZ

WAKE UP, YOU LAZY
FREAK... IT'S
BREAKFAST
TIME!!!!

PROD!!

WELL,
DID YOU?

STRETCH
!!!

AND SO THE DOGGY
PALS RETIRE...

I DREAMED THAT I,
ZIPPO WAS THE
EMPEROR OF THE
UNIVERSE !!!

I, ZIPPO WAS
THE ALMIGHTY ONE!
THE WHOLE WORLD
WAS AT MY PAWS!

A ZILLION SLAVES
WERE AT MY
BECK AND CALL!!

OK, OK.
DON'T GET
CARRIED
AWAY...

HANG ABOUT, ZIPPO!
IT WAS ONLY A
DREAM, MAN !!

ALLRIGHT, ALLRIGHT, NO NEED TO
INTERRUPT WHEN I'M TELLING
YOU MY SUPER FAR-OUT COSMIC
DREAM!! ANYWAY, WHAT
KIND OF A
DREAM DID
YOU HAVE,
RATBAG??

HE'S BONKERS.

WELL,
ZIPPO—
IT WASN'T
NEARLY
AS GOOD
AS YOURS!!
IT WAS
NOTHING,
REALLY.

HOW COULD IT BE
AS GOOD AS
MINE
YOU
POOR
SAP

YOU MIGHT AS WELL
TELL ME IT,
OLD FRUIT.

THEN...
THE GRUB!

IF YOU
INSIST.

I JUST DREAMED THAT
THIS GHASTLY DEMON
WAS CHASING ME WITH A
HUGE SWORD, AND
SCREAMING.

HE WAS SCREAMING —
"IF YOU DON'T WAKE UP AND
GO INTO THE KITCHEN AND
EAT THAT MEAL, THEN
I'LL CHOP YOUR HEAD OFF!"

SO I DID!!

SHOCK ???

AND VERY NICE IT WAS
TOO!! YOU SURE COOK A
NICE CURRY, OH
EMPEROR OF
THE UNIVERSE!

DEAD
FAINT!

YOU POOR
CHUMP!
WHAT WAS
HE SCREAMING?

EH!??

End

Wilbur Orville Ostrich

LISTEN KID!
IT DON'T DO TO
THINK TOO DEEPLY
ABOUT THINGS



TOGETHER WITH HIS FAITHFUL
COMPANION, OUR CHAMPION OSTRICH
GOES FORTH IN SEARCH OF TRUTH!

YES I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE RIGHT

BUT THERE
ARE SO MANY
QUESTIONS



AND SO FEW ANSWERS
YES I KNOW (TEE HEE)
SO WHY BOTHER ASKING
QUESTIONS

YOU'RE
CRAZY



YOU
KNOW
IT!



HAR!!
HAR!!



LISTEN... I'LL LET YOU
INTO A LITTLE SECRET



IF YOU'RE 'NOW AND
HERE' YOU'RE
'NOWHERE'



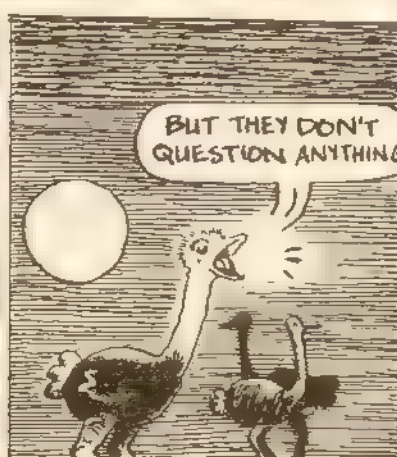
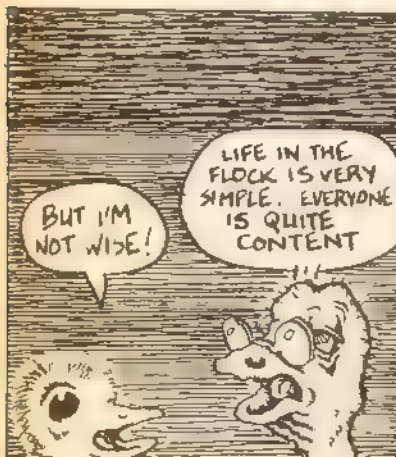
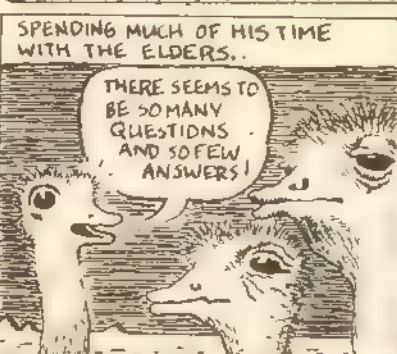
HAW HAW HAW



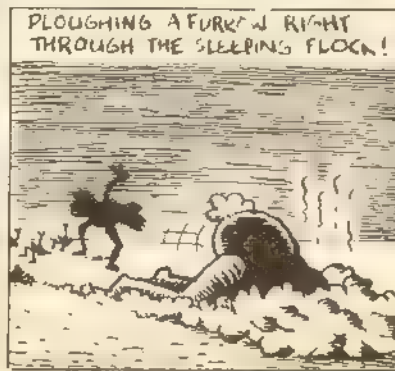
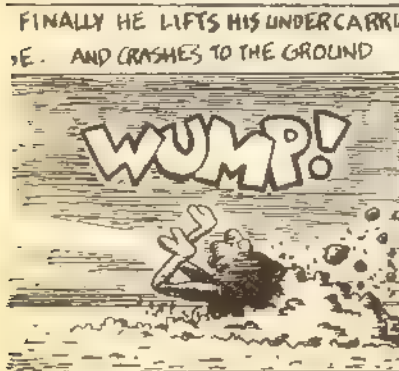
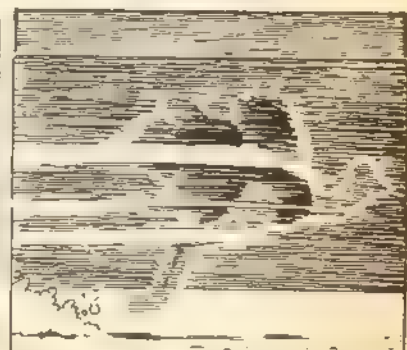
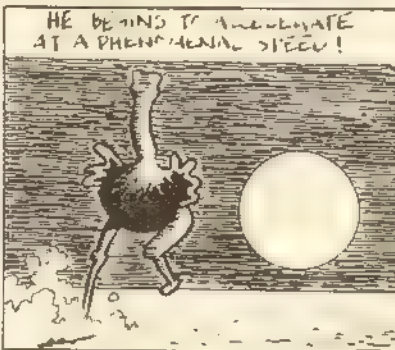
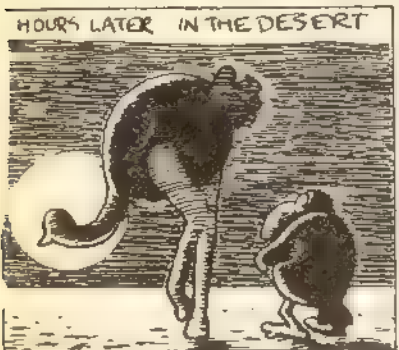
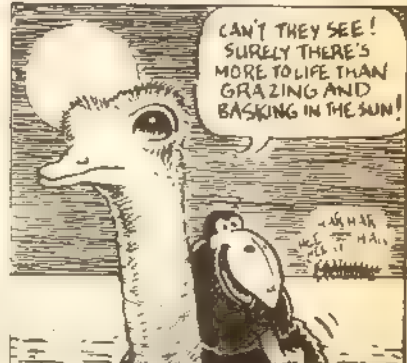
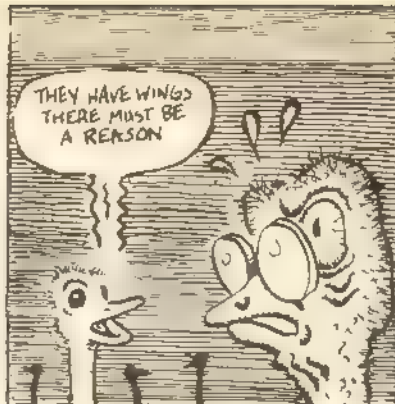
HAW HAW
HAW HAW
HAW HAW

IT'S NOT
THAT FUNNY





THEN WILBUR UTTERS THE UNUTTERABLE



UNDERSTANDING THE 'GRAVITY' OF NOT STAYING AIRBORNE. WILBUR LEAVES...



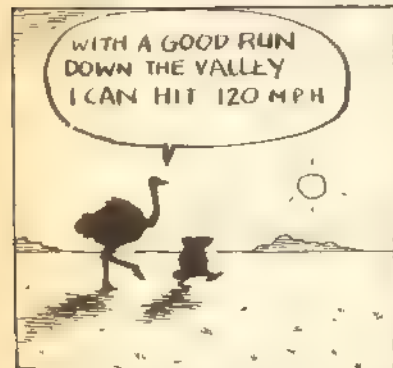
ALONE NOW TO SEEK HIS DESTINY DETERMINED TO FLY



SPENDING MANY DAYS IN RIGOROUS TRAINING



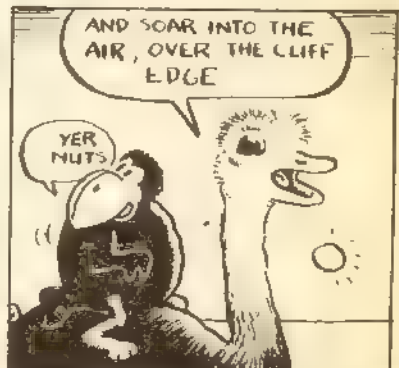
WITH A GOOD RUN DOWN THE VALLEY I CAN HIT 120 MPH



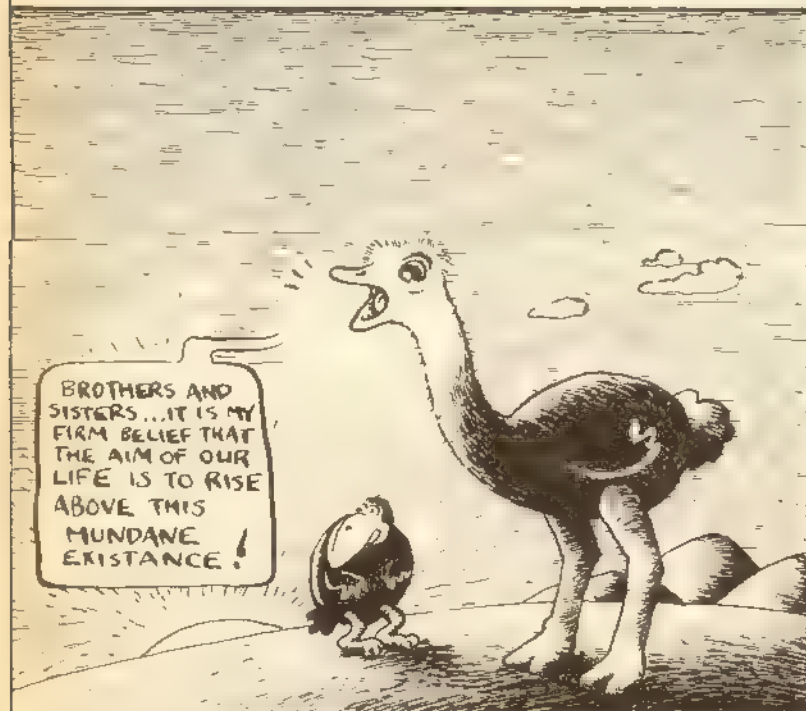
AND WITH ENOUGH SPEED I CAN FLY OVER THE FLOCK



AND SOAR INTO THE AIR, OVER THE CLIFF EDGE



DAWN FINDS WILBUR AT THE TOP OF THE VALLEY... HIS VOICE ECHOING DOWN TO THE FLOCK!

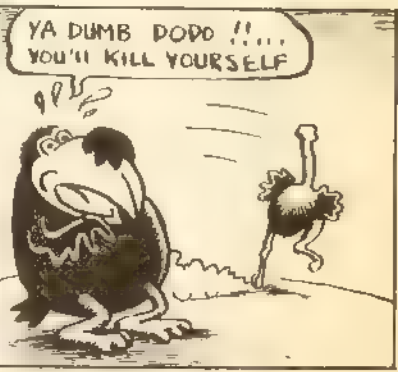


BROTHERS AND SISTERS...IT IS MY FIRM BELIEF THAT THE AIM OF OUR LIFE IS TO RISE ABOVE THIS MUNDANE EXISTANCE!

TO STRIVE FOR UNITY WITH THAT UNIVERSAL SPIRIT OF NATURE.... IN SHORT TO FLY !!



YA DUMB DODO !!!... YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF



WILBUR ACCELERATES DOWN THE VALLEY



HIS WHOLE BEING CONCENTRATED ON FLIGHT



THE FLOCK, HOWEVER NOT WISHING TO WITNESS THEIR OWN COMPLACENCY... BURY THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND!



BUT THE SUDDEN BLAST OF WIND ACROSS THEIR BACKS GIVE UNSEEN TESTIMONY TO WILBUR'S TRIUMPH



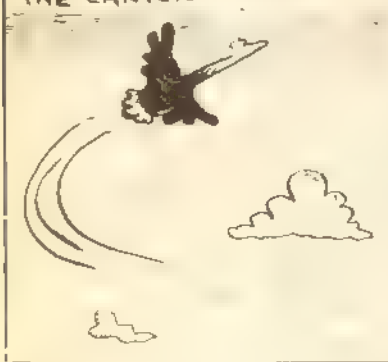
RAISING THEIR HEADS THEY COULD SEE A SOLITARY SOARING OSTRICH



NOW SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET ABOVE THE CANYON...



LAUGHING; CRYING, SINGING... THE LONE OSTRICH CIRCLED THE CANYON



—AND NO LONGER CONSCIOUS OF THE BODY HE HAD NOW TRANSCENDED... PLUMMETED EARTHWARDS



A DULL THUD
HERALDING A
VOICE THAT SPOKE
SOFTLY...

"WILBUR ORVILLE OSTRICH,.... WISE INDEED IS THE SOUL THAT SEEKS TO TRANSCEND THE LIMITATIONS OF EARTHLY CONSCIOUSNESS — CONTINUE ON YOUR JOURNEY WITH DILIGENCE... FOR T'IS NEAR ITS FINAL CHAPTER....

USE YOUR NEW BODY WISELY — FOR T'IS ONLY WHEN GRACED WITH SUCH A FORM THAT THE INDIVIDUAL SOUL CAN EXPERIENCE THE PRECIOUS KNOWLEDGE OF ITS OWN TRUE IDENTITY... TO FINALLY MERGE WITH THE INFINITE OCEAN OF CONSCIOUSNESS THAT IS ITS DESTINY . "



THE MIDDLE PATH

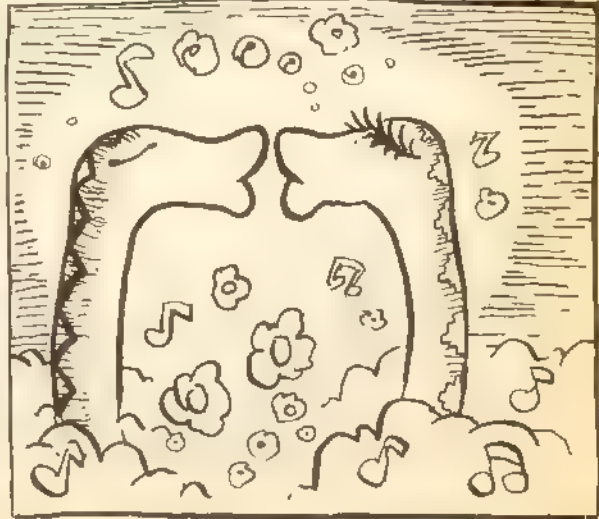
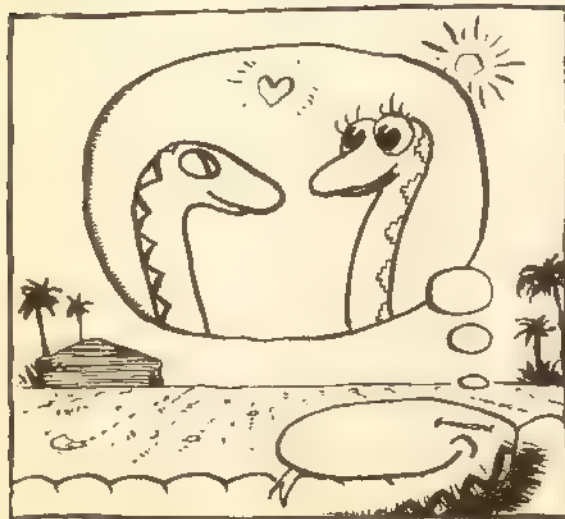
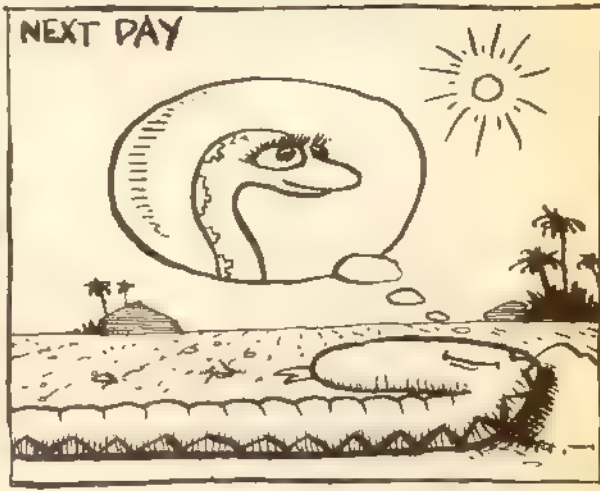
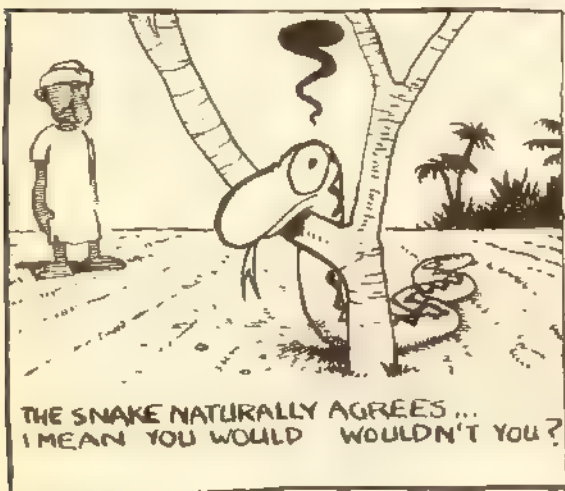


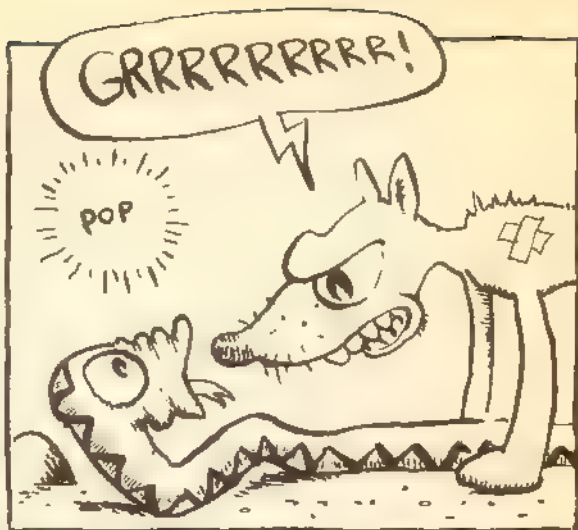
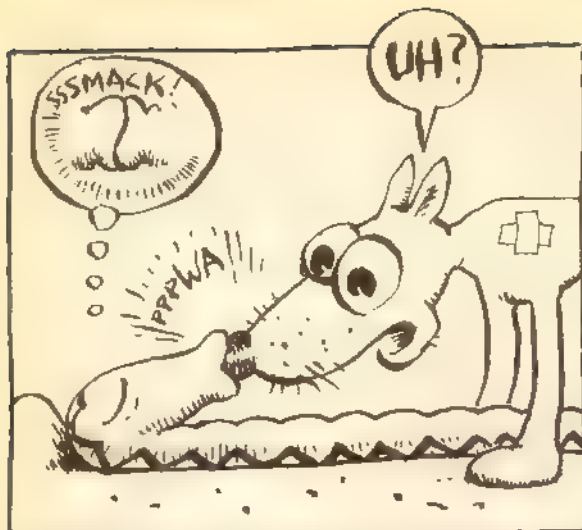
AND THOUGH NEVER BADLY HURT... THE PEOPLE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HIS PLAYFULNESS.



AND SO THEY HUMBLY PRAYED TO THEIR LORD VISNU FOR GUIDANCE.







NO LONGER A THREAT...THE SNAKE BECOMES A TARGET FOR THE PEOPLE'S ABUSE



OH LORD! PLEASE... ONE
MOMENT OF YOUR
PRECIOUS TIME



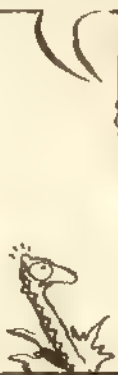
WHAT'S HAPPENED..
YOU'RE ALL
CHIPPED OFF.



I DID WHAT
YOU SAID AND
NOW THEY
BEAT ME UP!



LISTEN I TOLD YOU NOT TO BITE
THE PEOPLE... BUT I NEVER SAID
YOU COULDN'T HISS!



SCARE THEM SO THEY DON'T THROW
STONES AT YOU... BUT DON'T BITE
THEM UNDERSTAND?

YEH!



HUMPTY DUMPTY AND THE MOVEMENT



74
LIVINGSTONE

WHERE IT ALL WENT WRONG
... THAT'S NOT I'D LIKE TO KNOW..

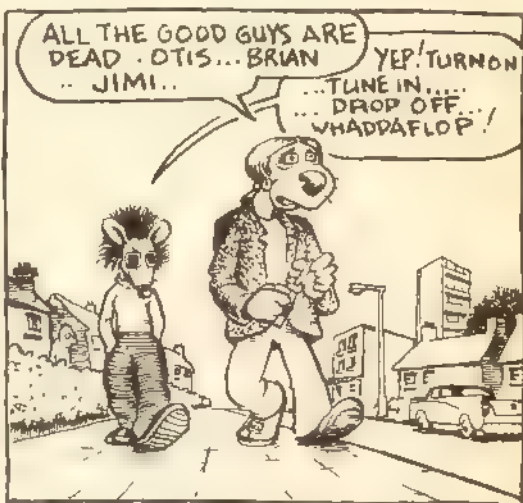


I'LL BE TWENTY SEVEN SOON
...WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE REVOLUTION?..

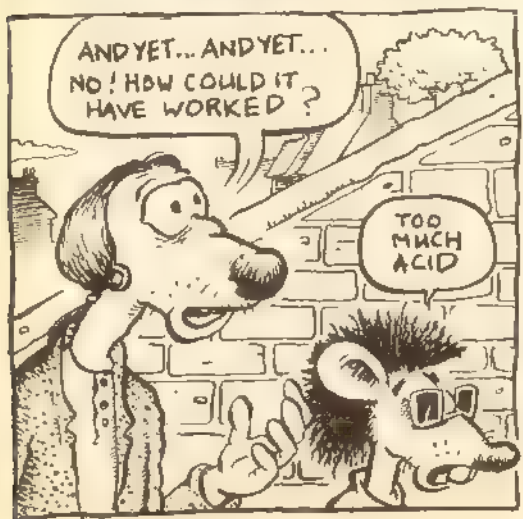


ALL THE GOOD GUYS ARE
DEAD... OTIS... BRIAN
... JIMI..

YEP! TURN ON
...TUNE IN...
...DROP OFF...
WHADDAFLOP!

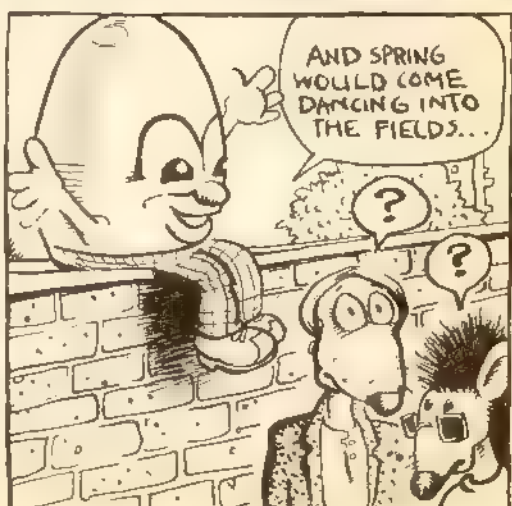
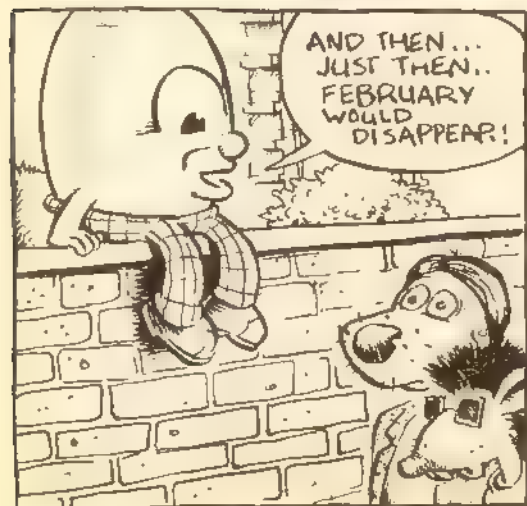
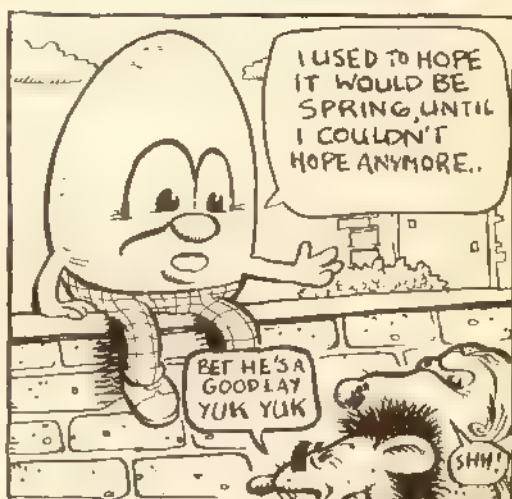
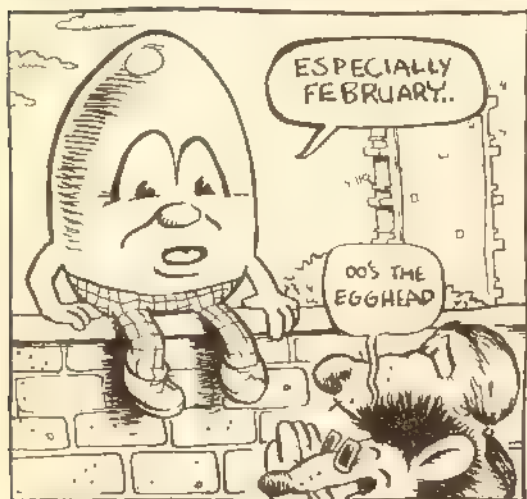


AND YET... AND YET...
NO! HOW COULD IT
HAVE WORKED?

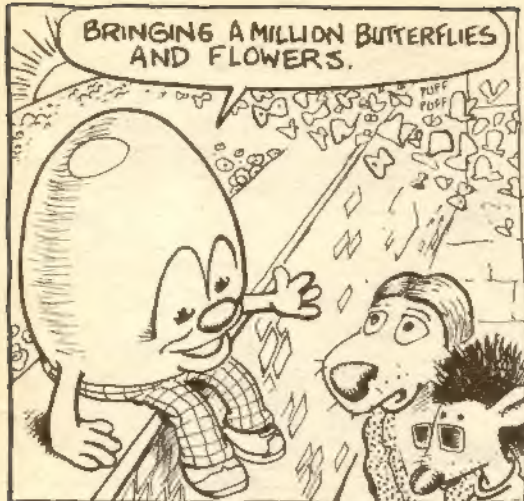


MMM TOO MUCH SELFISHNESS... I MEAN
IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL THE INDIVIDUAL
MIND... WHAT HAPPENS EN MASSE?!!

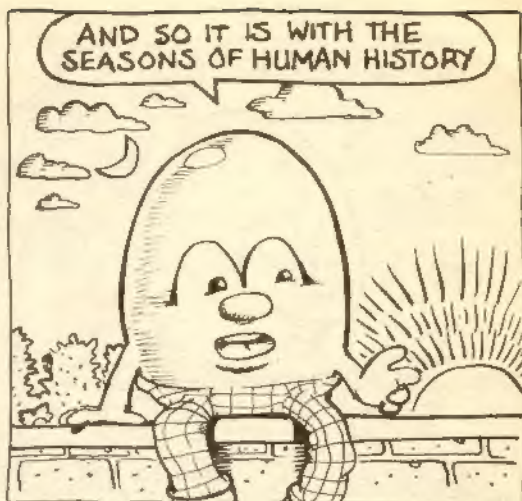




BRINGING A MILLION BUTTERFLIES
AND FLOWERS.



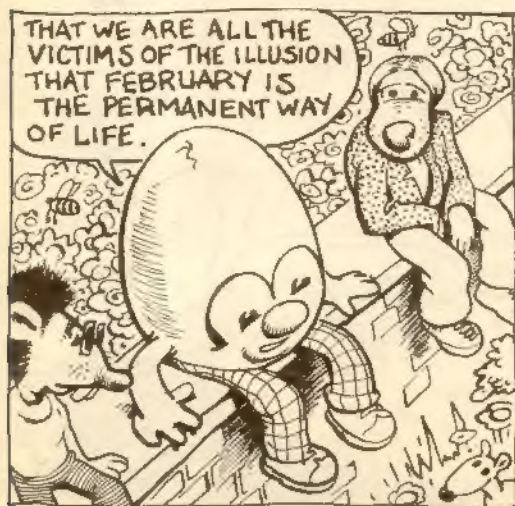
AND SO IT IS WITH THE
SEASONS OF HUMAN HISTORY



IT HAS BEEN WINTER FOR SO MANY
THOUSANDS OF YEARS....



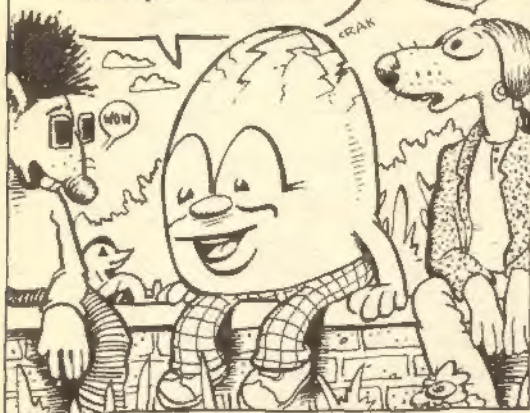
THAT WE ARE ALL THE
VICTIMS OF THE ILLUSION
THAT FEBRUARY IS
THE PERMANENT WAY
OF LIFE.



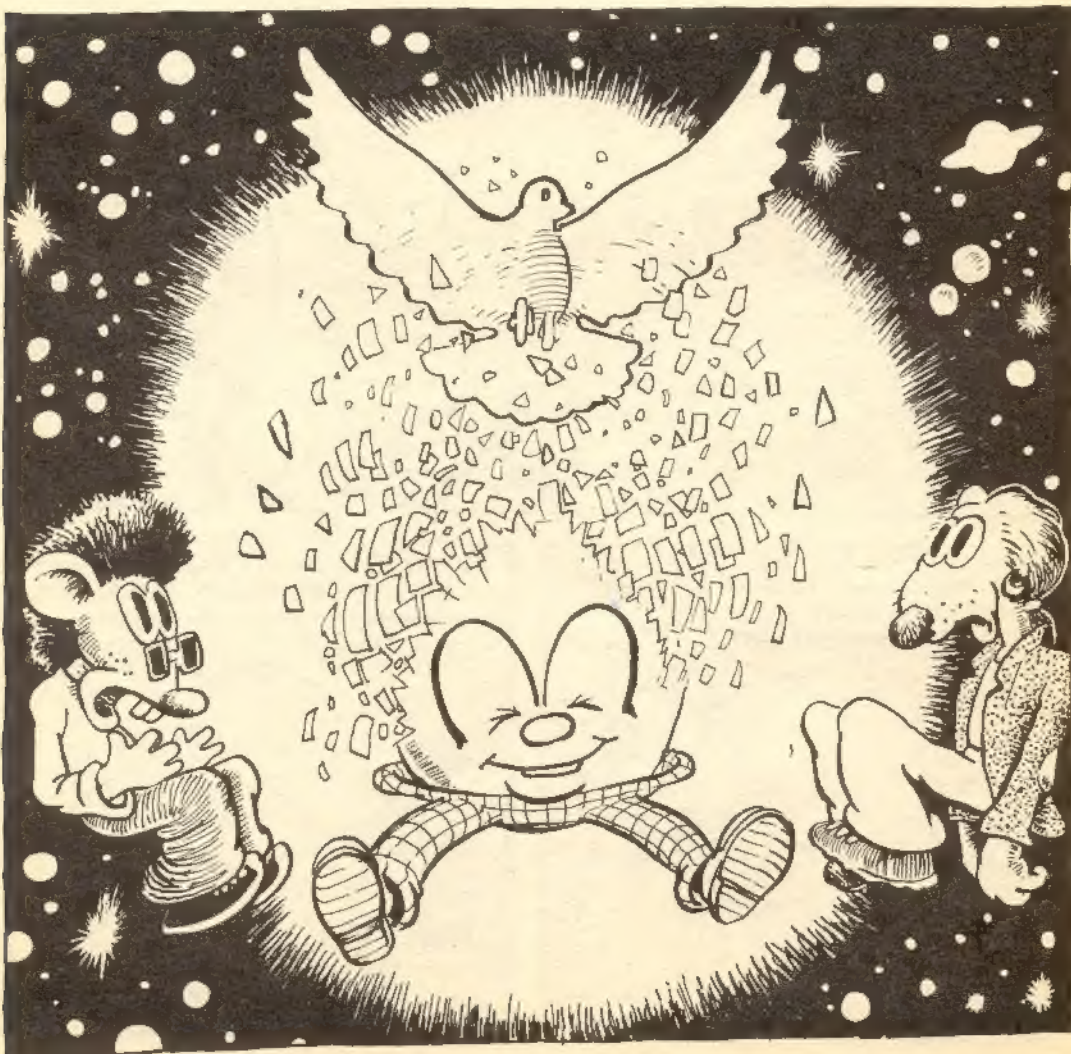
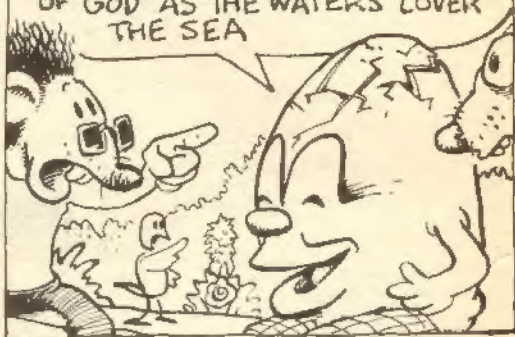
BUT WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN IS
AS NATURAL AS THE FOUR SEASONS

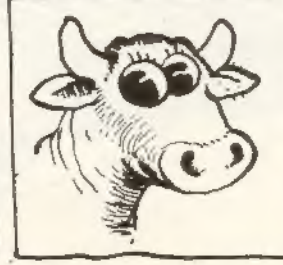
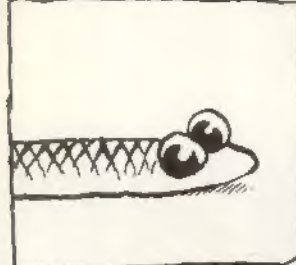
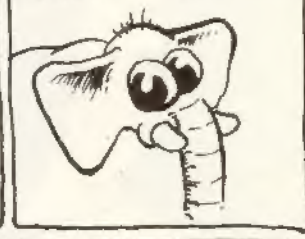
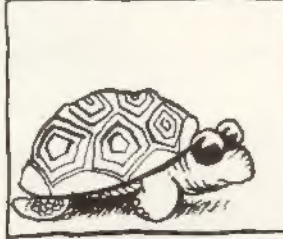
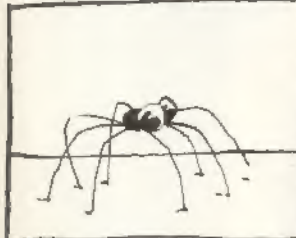
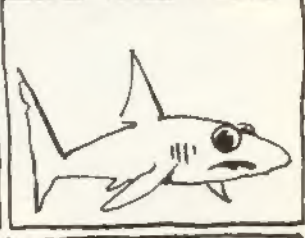
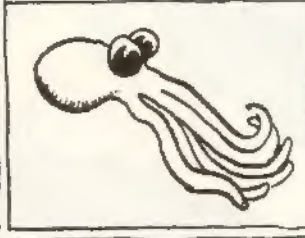
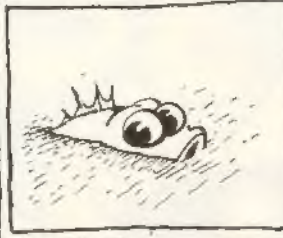


IT'S SPRINGTIME
AGAIN ... FOR THE
HUMAN RACE!



AND THE WOLF AND THE LAMB SHALL
DWELL TOGETHER ... AS WAS
PROMISED ... AND A SMALL CHILD
SHALL LEAD THEM, FOR THE EARTH
SHALL BE FULL OF THE KNOWLEDGE
OF GOD AS THE WATERS COVER
THE SEA





Golden Age

